

ELKS' LODGE OF SORROW

Impressive Ceremonial Service Held in the Academy of Music.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEPARTED

Programme Included Addresses by John M. Harris, and C. Ben Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, and Vocal and Orchestral Selections.

The Academy of Music last night was crowded to its utmost seating and standing capacity by an assemblage of men and women who witnessed the benevolent and fraternal Order of Elks, Scranton lodge, No. 123, do reverence to the memory of its members who died during the year.

So much has been said and written of the festive and lighter side of the order, that last evening's impressive ceremony was a revelation to the uninitiated.

A quantity of the handsome oak furniture from the lodge room, palms, cut carnations and standard lamps were arranged on the stage, which was set with drawing room scenery.

Excited Ruler H. D. Merrill, of the district, conducted the services from a dais, and about him were gathered the following local officers: Leading Knight Dr. P. Gunster, Loyal Knight F. W. Martin, Lecturing Knight W. J. Weichel, Secretary W. S. Gould, Treasurer C. J. Weichel, Esquire J. M. Corbett, Chaplain G. E. Davis, Inner Guard Thomas A. Ruddy, Tyler William Murphy, and others who assisted in the exercises.

Wilkes-Barre Elks Present.

A party of Wilkes-Barreans who came from their city in a special car over the Jersey Central railroad was composed of the following: Leo W. Long, esquire, leading knight; C. T. Griffin, lecturing knight; Charles H. Blumenthal, loyal knight; I. K. Blathner, J. M. Boland, Charles Constine, A. Lazarus, J. H. Montanye, Fred Sangfelder, C. Ben Johnson, district deputy exalted ruler, eastern district of Pennsylvania; Lewis Boyer, C. E. Stegmeyer, W. E. Doran, J. W. Malloy, D. Watkins, F. P. Langford, H. D. Merrill, of the Wilkes-Barre Record; Solomon Bacharach.

The service was opened by Bauer's orchestra of twenty-five pieces which played Beethoven's funeral march, and later the orchestra rendered the overtures from "Norma" and "Traviata." Following the responsive introductory ceremony conducted by Exalted Ruler Fitzsimmons, the secretary called the roll of absent members and the sign of sorrow was made by the officers. An opening ode of two verses was sung to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne" and the invocation was made by Chaplain Davis.

L. J. Sischewer, Howell Davis, George DeWitt, Fred Hand, Will W. Watkins, C. P. Colvin and John T. Watkins, comprising the Elks' Glee club, sang "Sabbath Day" and later rendered "Remember Thy Creator" and "Sweet By and By." Miss Louise Natall, the New York soprano, sang selections from "Elli" and Italian and sang "Suzanne River" to an encore.

The memorial address was delivered by Attorney John M. Harris. He said:

We have gathered here tonight to light up by the sunshine of brotherly love the memory of our departed brothers; to linger in loving remembrance on those who have preceded us to that other and mysterious realm. Yet it is not necessarily a season for vain regrets and grieving. The factor of solemnity entering into this occasion is not of the dark and morbid sort, but resembles sorrow only as the mist resembles rain.

And as the blending of mist and sun produces the beautiful rainbow in the heavens, so may the sunshine of our happiness and love tonight, mingled with the mist of sympathy and sorrow cast these who are with us no more, produce for each of us a beautiful bow of hope and promise, an emblem and symbol sweet to contemplate while living--that when we, too, shall have crossed over to join the silent majority, behind us will loving friends in other festivities keep green our memory yet a little while. "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust," says inexorable fate, but be it with Elks, metaphorically, at least, ashes of roses and dust of lilies.

The memory of those who commemorate tonight appeared as simply men among men. But, friends, let us not be too prone to look to far and unusual fields for celebrities to worship or exalt. "The world was made when a man was born," says the philosopher, and the world of wit and wisdom, virtue and vice, as well, may be found for the looking-in, in a very small company.

And yet we cannot say of these, our brothers, that the record of their achievements here on earth has been crystallized into poetry and song, or made the subject of the genius of the sculptor. Their lives were spent in the privacy of peace, not war. The history of civilization is the history, conflict and war of victorious wrong. With indomitable will and genius for destruction, the Alexanders and Napoleons, compelled mankind to subserve their ambitions. Fame to them was the glory of conquest.

Heroes in Times of Peace. But there are heroes and heroines in times of peace as in war, and in every community there are golden threads of personal heroism, of self-sacrifice, of calm and quiet endurance never told by orator, never sung by poet. They are the heroes and heroines of every day life. Men and women who daily meet face to face with trials and emergencies which demand the loftiest cour-

age-er displayed in any field of human engagement. This fortitude and calm forbearance against the ill of outrageous fortune and the secret sufferings of the heart, and the lingering pain of dying, borne with Christian resignation and without a murmur of complaint will receive their just reward in the temple of eternity. These heroes and heroines belong to the "unrecognized nobility," to that heritage of God who suffer today but who rejoice tomorrow.

Our brothers who have crossed the river of the valley of the shadow of death; modest in the obscurity of their homes and their daily pursuits; humble perhaps in fortune without high position to herald their good deeds, with every trace of human sacrifice forever lost, possess more of the elements of true heroism than the victorious oppressor of rights and liberties of mankind. Unrewarded by judicious flattery bestowed, ununsullied by vain pomp; there are characters in the world, men and women formed in the obscurity of the home, in retirement, who exemplify in their lives those Christian virtues which marked the entire life of Him who came to die for the redemption of the world. The woman "thy sins are forgiven thee." Men and women whose lives are marked by that charity that wipes away the tears of sorrow, that heals the wound of disappointment by generous encouragement; whose aims are given "at midnight's holy hour," that the pride of Him who receives shall not suffer the mock sympathy of a heartless world; by the charity that suffereth long and is kind. Such lives are dearer in the eyes of heaven than those more illustrious which regard the world as a field of selfish conquest, and who exist simply for themselves alone.

"The drying of a single tear has more of heaven's fold than the shedding of seas of two-fold nature to different things appeals."

When the Soul Languishes. The one regards only the fulfillment of every worldly desire, the great gratification of every poisonous passion. Every thought, every impulse and every act and deed points downward, is in correspondence with the world and is worldly; while such environment the soul must languish.

In the other and better nature there is what is termed an upward striving, a looking up to God, and in proportion the soul becomes alive. Every beautiful thought uttered here tonight, every song sung, every strain of music that charms the senses, these flowers and fragrances of life, that lends its particular attraction to produce this beautiful scene and to complete this memorial service, appeals not to our baser nature but to our better, to our higher selves. Such associations enlarge the understanding and dispel the gloom that, like a thick cloud, hovers around the soul.

"There lies a den, Beyond the seeming confines of the sea, Made for the soul to wander in and trace its own existence, of remotest glooms. Dark regions are around it, where the Of buried griefs the spirit sees, but scarce.

One hour doth linger weeping, for the plover Of woe it feels more inly smart; And in these regions many a venomed dart At random flies; they are the proper home Of every ill: The man is yet to come Who hath journeyed in this native hell."

The world's desire rests in a common faith in one God and an universal belief in the brotherhood of man.

"I dreamed That stone by stone I reared a sacred fane; A temple; neither Pagod, Mosque, nor Church."

But loftier, simpler, always open-doored To our breath of heaven; and Truth and Peace And Love and Justice came and dwelt therein."

These are among the last lines of the original language of England, "Tennyson" and behind these beautiful lines we see the prophet who was inspired to write them.

An Age of Tolerance. This is an age of tolerance. Tolerance in art, tolerance in science, tolerance in politics, tolerance in religion. It is an age when reasonable men are willing to come together for a comparison of convictions upon the great, set and hard questions that can engage the attention, or tax the understanding of the philosopher, the scholar or the sage. It is an age when a small number of intelligent, resourceful, with a population of thirty millions of people, whips to subjection a nation of four hundred millions of people and compels the oldest and most powerful empires to submit to sue for peace, and implores the little victor to state her terms and to name her indemnity; but begs her not to take away her dominions. In Great Britain watch the game of war with the keenest interest, but never leaves the "side lines" nor interferes with the players.

Nicholas of Russia, of Frederick William of Germany, and of Napoleon of France. But how changed the times. It is an age of intelligence, against force, of light against darkness. It is the age when rich men and women build hospitals and asylums for the maimed, for the sick and the weak in mind, and found colleges and great universities for the education of their kind, without money and without price, and leave behind them imperishable monuments of their love for mankind and receive that glory which never fades; for their sepulchre not the stately shaft, but the noblest of all shrines wherein their glory is treasured in the grateful hearts of the people; "It is an age when for the first time in the history of the world, woman is recognized for what she can do in art, in literature, in scholarship, and is allowed with some limitations to control her own property, and wherever weak her protection, is left to man's generosity. This is certainly the greatest stage of all the world; the United States of America, the greatest country of this greatest age, and the Benevolent Order of Elks, the noblest non-sectarian organization that comprehends and teaches the spirit of this remarkable time.

Believe in One God. Its creed is built on justice, fidelity, charity and brotherly love. It teaches, therefore, to render to every one his dues. It believes in a practical conciliatory every law and principle of rectitude and honor. The Elks believe in one God, the creator and ruler of the universe, and in a system of rewards and punishments. The Lodge of Elks is broad in its sympathies. It is composed of men, loves mankind, and is therefore charitable. It would relieve the distress of humanity, it repudiates selfishness and appeals to our best desires for our fellow-men.

Since our last service the grim visitor has knocked at our door and called away three of our number; to answer that summons which certainly awaits us all.

The first, Malyand C. Drinker, of intelligence of whose death reached us by telegraph. He was a stranger among strangers, but some where and in some place and at some time he loved and was loved by friends and kindred, and these offerings here tonight will serve to keep his memory green yet a little while.

Dr. George H. Throop, at one time exalted ruler of this lodge and especially esteemed for his generous manhood, and Humphrey Bradley, faithful, conscientious and modest, all have gone to that "mysterious bourne."

If anything there was in their character which fell short of that perfect standard set for us by the Man from Galilee who you and I may approach and meet fully alive in our lives, we have written these short eulogies on the sands, but their good deeds on the tablets of our memory.

A tenor solo, "The Pilgrim" by Howell Davis; a cornet solo by Joseph

Summerhill, and a duet, "Hope Beyond," by George DeWitt and J. T. Watkins, proved three delightful numbers.

John E. Barrett, exalted of the Truth, read the following original poem:

Life's Journey. From Eden's first good morning to the last good night of time, Across the storied ages, through many a creed and clime, Through desert-land and meadow, o'er snow-capped mountains, through many a life's journey leads the sons of men unto Eternity.

The way is sometimes pleasant, but 'tis often filled with pain, 'Tis sometimes bright with splendor, and sometimes dark with rain, But whether gloom or gladness fills the path, 'tis all the same to him who goes. At the end the journey leads to, there is rest, blessed rest.

Doubts gather in life's pathway like black storm-clouds in the sky, And the stoutest-hearted tremble when the tempest passes by; There are steep and thorny places, and trials hard to bear; We sometimes marvel how the weak endure their weight of care.

Why the friends we prize the dearest are first to faint and fall-- The first to close life's journey in the sleep that comes to all; Yet Hope's bright star is shining in the distance, far and fair, And our eager footsteps hasten when the friends we love are there.

There is blended joy and sadness along Life's thorny path, There Pleasure holds his revels and Grief her seasons hath; Pride holds its festive carnival, the bubble of a day, But Love alone is lasting, and will never pass away.

For Love is God's gift to man, to give him his Eden here, His Heaven on earth, his happiness, till Time shall disappear.

And yet in all our journey toward the land he cannot see, From the beautiful that was, to the beautiful to be.

The milestones of life's journey tell the end is far away, Yet some reach it in a decade, and some take it in days, or be it years, or whene'er it ends, God's blessing will sustain us to whatever end we tend.

Will fill all the desert places with the flow'r we hold most dear, The thornless flow'r of friendship, balm of breaking heart and tear, Whose fragrance, like sweet incense, when the head is bow'd with grief, Raises up the drooping spirit, gives the fainting soul relief.

Along this trying journey there are pieties always fair, And glimpses of God's garden in its beauty, too, are seen; There are blossoms 'mid the thorns, and the birds sing overhead, And pictures of enchantment, to delight the soul's desire.

Tho' the road leads through the desert, there are living springs to cheer; Tho' the selfish are about us, yet some cherished friends are near; And who shall say that Eden's joys to us have been denied, When the land is filled with beauty, and our loved are by our side?

The absent friends we mourn, and vainly look for through our tears, Are bound to us by sacred ties through all the passing years, sweet incense, We may not see their faces, but their memory cannot fade, Till life, and love, and friendship in a common grave are laid, And the pulsings and the strivings of mankind are at an end, And the present with the future in one symphony shall blend, And the choirs of Heaven proclaim, in Antems most sublime, Eternity's good morning, and the last good night of Time!

Miss Tillie Lewis recited the following original memorial poem composed by E. A. Niven, of Wilkes-Barre:

In Memoriam. The sad Memorial day once again; Breaks with its mission high our vows to prove; The day that backward turns our sorrowing ken, Whose hours belong to Memory and Love.

Soft be the music that our minstrels make, Low be the notes that stir the grieving breast; Fragrant the flowers we scatter for their sake, Whose lips are closed in sweet, eternal rest.

It is a time for tears and sober thought, A time to own the lessons of our creed, And call from lives with virtues fair in-roads, The best and bravest for our own sad need.

For our dear dead, no failings we recall, Only the honest work of honest hands, The faults--which to us all alike befall-- Are feebly writ upon the shallow sands.

And moreover, this is the Europe of Nicholas of Russia, of Frederick William of Germany, and of Napoleon of France. But how changed the times. It is an age of intelligence, against force, of light against darkness. It is the age when rich men and women build hospitals and asylums for the maimed, for the sick and the weak in mind, and found colleges and great universities for the education of their kind, without money and without price, and leave behind them imperishable monuments of their love for mankind and receive that glory which never fades; for their sepulchre not the stately shaft, but the noblest of all shrines wherein their glory is treasured in the grateful hearts of the people; "It is an age when for the first time in the history of the world, woman is recognized for what she can do in art, in literature, in scholarship, and is allowed with some limitations to control her own property, and wherever weak her protection, is left to man's generosity. This is certainly the greatest stage of all the world; the United States of America, the greatest country of this greatest age, and the Benevolent Order of Elks, the noblest non-sectarian organization that comprehends and teaches the spirit of this remarkable time.

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A tenor solo, "The Pilgrim" by Howell Davis; a cornet solo by Joseph

Pledge them anew by every nobleman; "The Unforgotten" be the toast we bring, Drunk to the memory of "Auld Lang Syne."

A baritone solo was sung by Will Watkins, accompanied with a violin obligato by R. J. Bauer.

Mr. Johnson's Eulogy. C. B. Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, pronounced an eloquent eulogy. In beautiful language he told of the death of Elks and the meaning of the evening's ceremonies. In part he spoke as follows:

Every Elks must, as an indispensable prerequisite to membership in the order, be a believer in a Supreme Being, and Elksism reads this being in the glad light I have just referred to as the "unrecognized nobility." Hence, the prime purpose of Elksism is charity--against which all its other purposes but lean as adjuncts or incidents.

As Elks, we have no politics; no religion other than the religion of God thus translated; but we seek to have and to inculcate charity. We have but one secret, and that is the names of the recipients of such practical charity--in the ordinarily accepted meaning of the word--as circumstances accord them. We are not in the habit of performing "The faults of our brothers we wipe upon the sand; their virtues upon the tablets of love and memory." And this is surely one of the noblest of all the gifts which charity can make to itself.

This is, however, no brotherhood of saints, and I sincerely trust that none wish to be so interpreted. What I am saying as emanating from a desire to create that impression. But it is organized to do good on lines along which the very humblest and poorest may do it if he will.

An Honored Custom. And we gather today, in accordance as you have been told, with an honored custom of the order, to give tribute to the memory of those who were in our midst, and whose names are on the tablets, but have since been summoned to the great beyond. We knew them well, and loved them because we knew them well. We cannot, however, see the manner of the stock obtainer, and so to credit them in your ears with having possessed all the virtues in the calendar, and with having, therefore, been impossible men, they were but human, like ourselves, and they had their faults. These we have written upon the sand. They had also their virtues, and we have written these upon the tablets of love and memory. And not the least of these virtues--in our eyes, the greatest of them--was their love for the human race. No man can yield that devotion and so seriously bad as to carry him beyond the reach of the wondrous charity of the God that made him and, with all his faults, placed in him; for his feeble way he had striven himself to be charitable, in the fullest and noblest sense, and this to fulfill the first and the last of the tablets, and the omega of the commandments.

We cannot forget that these, our dead, helped us rear the beautiful home that Elksism has secured to its country, and that they have left behind them promises--and not a little from the spur of the chase and beautiful embellishments of that home--to flourish in the hearts of those who are not of those to forget that they shared with us in the perplexities, the disappointments, the sorrows that almost inevitably attend the married and feeble organizations of men, and that they endeavored themselves to in thus becoming the willing co-bearers of these burdens. We have no monument of stone to rear upon the mounds that now contain all that is left of their mortal bodies. We have no tablets of brass on which to grace the records of the good they did. But in our hearts we hold them in tender and unending recollection, for we were brothers in what we esteem to be a glorious cause, and in that cause they were our faithful servants. And that they were so, gave us impulse to part with them, if unwillingly, still fondly.

A brief, responsive exercise, doxology and benediction concluded the service, which was arranged under the supervision of D. E. DeLaney, John M. Harris and Alex. Dunn, Jr., the memorial committee.

The piano accompaniments to the vocal numbers were played by Professor Richard Lindsay.

HAVE CHOSEN OFFICERS. Officers Being Made by West Side Council, Young Men's Institute.

Officers of the recently organized council of the Young Men's Institute of the West Side were elected yesterday in Clark's hall, which the council has secured for permanent quarters. The candidates, as follows: President, M. J. McAndrew; first vice president, P. F. Calpin; second vice president, Dominick Gibbons; recording secretary, James Quinn; corresponding secretary, Herbert B. DeLaney; financial secretary, John Conway; treasurer, Frank Cooper; marshal, Patrick Walsh; inside sentinel, Thomas Larkin; and outside sentinel, John Granly; chaplain, Rev. J. B. Whelan, medical examiner, Dr. J. J. Carroll, executive committee, Fitzgibbons, P. J. Neale, William Seagraves.

These officers will be installed Thursday evening by Grand Second Vice President James Gaylor, of this city. The council has a membership of 195.

HEALING WITHOUT MEDICINE. THE GREAT "ANDREW" AT MUSIC HALL EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2.30.

All Manner of Diseases Are Cured on the Open Stage Simply by the Laying on of Hands.

The sick, crippled, lame and deaf, are cured entirely free and admission to the hall is also free. Every day the most remarkable phenomena are presented--and such a wonderful exhibition has never been seen on any stage. It is no exaggeration to say that the oldest and most confirmed cripples do arise and walk and run, leaving their canes and crutches behind--and that the sick are healed, and that the deaf are made to hear. The names of many already cured can be ascertained--everybody should come and see and judge for themselves.

The doctors have permanently located an office at the Hotel Westminster, where they will be consulted free, from 9 a. m. until 8 p. m. daily. All sick people should consult these eminent physicians at once, while no charges are made.

Indefinitely Postponed. From the Post-Express. The country is now well weary of free trade; the "Breme" is covered with the edict of corruption and disrepute; the man pledged to the cause have betrayed it; and so far as politics are concerned, it is indefinitely postponed.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is guaranteed to every law and principle of rectitude and honor. The Elks believe in one God, the creator and ruler of the universe, and in a system of rewards and punishments. The Lodge of Elks is broad in its sympathies. It is composed of men, loves mankind, and is therefore charitable. It would relieve the distress of humanity, it repudiates selfishness and appeals to our best desires for our fellow-men.

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A tenor solo, "The Pilgrim" by Howell Davis; a cornet solo by Joseph

IN LOCAL THEATERS.

At the Frothingham, starting this evening the theatrical novelty of the year will be seen, "The Passing Show" has coined money for the managers of the Casino theater in New York during the past eight months and in consequence of bookings at that house, Messrs. Chaney and Lederer have been compelled to break the tremendously successful run. "The Passing Show" must be seen, for it can hardly be described. Among the features are Chaney and Lederer's original pikaninny band and La Petite Adelaide. The entire company totals 110. Among the notable are John E. Henshaw, Charles J. Ross, George A. Schiller, William Cameron, Gus Pixley, Seymour Hess, E. S. Tarr, Vernon Jarbeau, Lucy Daly, Madge Lessing, May Ten Broeck, Sylvia Thorne and others.

Few more perfect productions have ever been presented on the stage in point of richness and elegance of scenic detail than that of "The Crust of Society," which is to be presented at the Academy of Music next Tuesday evening by the Casino Theater, a dramatic company. The fourth act especially is exquisitely arranged. It shows the apartments of Mrs. Eastlake Chapel, the heroine of the play. The scene is painted in delicate light colors and charmingly matched with furniture in white and gold. A profusion of white rugs are scattered about. Elegant little articles of vertu adorn mantles and table. The effect is exceedingly rich and tasteful. There is no attempt at gaudiness; the refinement of it all is almost impressive.

Every attention has been paid to the minutest detail in the spectacular production of "Faust," announced for the Frothingham on Wednesday, Dec. 5. The scenic and mechanical effects are all new, having just been built for this production. The electric effects are almost indescribable, there being so many of them, and a number of them introduced on the stage for the first time. In the garden scene over 100 incandescent lights will make the scene one of beauty, while the rain of fire in the Broekoff scene will hold the audience spell-bound. The supporting company is one of extraordinary excellence, and a chorus of well trained voices will render Gounod's beautiful music in an artistic manner. George Leacock has been praised by the metropolitan press as the best portrayal of the character of Mephisto on the stage at the present time.

"The Two Johns" Comedy company will present to the patrons of the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening one of the best known farce comedies ever seen in this country, and will bring together a superb cast of comedians, many of the originals, J. C. Stewart and John Hart, whose names were at one time a by-word in every household as the funny fat men. The management have a carefully selected company of players to interpret the characters assigned them and have also introduced several very pleasing specialties in conjunction with the above; among whom are Miss Mabel Meredith, the phenomenal soprano, who has won fame in the operatic world; also the Blou quartette, who are without exception the kings of harmony.

For Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon and evenings Manager Davis has secured "The Circus Girl" as the attraction at his theater on Linden street. It is one of the best attractions that has been seen at this popular house this season. The supporting cast is a superb one. The comedy is a gem of the company. "As was expected, an audience crowding all parts of the Opera House last evening to witness Dearborn & Green's high-class comedy company in "The Circus Girl." The performance was an admirable one, with a commendable absence of every vulgar, approaching coarseness and vulgarity. The dancing by the four little country maidens and the country sport was especially appreciated."

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING. Sold direct to consumers at lowest prices ever before offered. Buy direct from importer and manufacturer. We have the NEW PRINCIPLES OF ADMINISTRATION. We save you from 20 to 50 per cent. A tailor \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00, \$10.50, \$11.00, \$11.50, \$12.00, \$12.50, \$13.00, \$13.50, \$14.00, \$14.50, \$15.00, \$15.50, \$16.00, \$16.50, \$17.00, \$17.50, \$18.00, \$18.50, \$19.00, \$19.50, \$20.00, \$20.50, \$21.00, \$21.50, \$22.00, \$22.50, \$23.00, \$23.50, \$24.00, \$24.50, \$25.00, \$25.50, \$26.00, \$26.50, \$27.00, \$27.50, \$28.00, \$28.50, \$29.00, \$29.50, \$30.00, \$30.50, \$31.00, \$31.50, \$32.00, \$32.50, \$33.00, \$33.50, \$34.00, \$34.50, \$35.00, \$35.50, \$36.00, \$36.50, \$37.00, \$37.50, \$38.00, \$38.50, \$39.00, \$39.50, \$40.00, \$40.50, \$41.00, \$41.50, \$42.00, \$42.50, \$43.00, \$43.50, \$44.00, \$44.50, \$45.00, \$45.50, \$46.00, \$46.50, \$47.00, \$47.50, \$48.00, \$48.50, \$49.00, \$49.50, \$50.00, \$50.50, \$51.00, \$51.50, \$52.00, \$52.50, \$53.00, \$53.50, \$54.00, \$54.50, \$55.00, \$55.50, \$56.00, \$56.50, \$57.00, \$57.50, \$58.00, \$58.50, \$59.00, \$59.50, \$60.00, \$60.50, \$61.00, \$61.50, \$62.00, \$62.50, \$63.00, \$63.50, \$64.00, \$64.50, \$65.00, \$65.50, \$66.00, \$66.50, \$67.00, \$67.50, \$68.00, \$68.50, \$69.00, \$69.50, \$70.00, \$70.50, \$71.00, \$71.50, \$72.00, \$72.50, \$73.00, \$73.50, \$74.00, \$74.50, \$75.00, \$75.50, \$76.00, \$76.50, \$77.00, \$77.50, \$78.00, \$78.50, \$79.00, \$79.50, \$80.00, \$80.50, \$81.00, \$81.50, \$82.00, \$82.50, \$83.00, \$83.50, \$84.00, \$84.50, \$85.00, \$85.50, \$86.00, \$86.50, \$87.00, \$87.50, \$88.00, \$88.50, \$89.00, \$89.50, \$90.00, \$90.50, \$91.00, \$91.50, \$92.00, \$92.50, \$93.00, \$93.50, \$94.00, \$94.50, \$95.00, \$95.50, \$96.00, \$96.50, \$97.00, \$97.50, \$98.00, \$98.50, \$99.00, \$99.50, \$100.00, \$100.50, \$101.00, \$101.50, \$102.00, \$102.50, \$103.00, \$103.50, \$104.00, \$104.50, \$105.00, \$105.50, \$106.00, \$106.50, \$107.00, \$107.50, \$108.00, \$108.50, \$109.00, \$109.50, \$110.00, \$110.50, \$111.00, \$111.50, \$112.00, \$112.50, \$113.00, \$113.50, \$114.00, \$114.50, \$115.00, \$115.50, \$116.00, \$116.50, \$117.00, \$117.50, \$118.00, \$118.50, \$119.00, \$119.50, \$120.00, \$120.50, \$121.00, \$121.50, \$122.00, \$122.50, \$123.00, \$123.50, \$124.00, \$124.50, \$125.00, \$125.50, \$126.00, \$126.50, \$127.00, \$127.50, \$128.00, \$128.50, \$129.00, \$129.50, \$130.00, \$130.50, \$131.00, \$131.50, \$132.00, \$132.50, \$133.00, \$133.50, \$134.00, \$134.50, \$135.00, \$135.50, \$136.00, \$136.50, \$137.00, \$137.50, \$138.00, \$138.50, \$139.00, \$139.50, \$140.00, \$140.50, \$141.00, \$141.50, \$142.00, \$142.50, \$143.00, \$143.50, \$144.00, \$144.50, \$145.00, \$145.50, \$146.00, \$146.50, \$147.00, \$147.50, \$148.00, \$148.50, \$149.00, \$149.50, \$150.00, \$150.50, \$151.00, \$151.50, \$152.00, \$152.50, \$153.00, \$153.50, \$154.00, \$154.50, \$155.00, \$155.50, \$156.00, \$156.50, \$157.00, \$157.50, \$158.00, \$158.50, \$159.00, \$159.50, \$160.00, \$160.50, \$161